HE'S GONE.

IT'S ALL TOO SURREAL.

OR AM I FINALLY AWAKE?

!!

BECAUSE IF I AM
THAT I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE
DRAGGED BENEATH
THE SURFACE AGAIN.

AND NOT JUST FOR ME.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

HOW CAN I BRAVE THIS?

EVEN AS I'M TRYING NOW...

WHY IS IT
ASLEEP OR AWAKE?

THIS GIRL
THE EACH-AR-EEAT
SHE LIBERATES THE UNDERTOW

AT ANY SECOND
I COULD SLIP BACK INTO THAT FOCUS
AND ALL OF THIS
WOULD GROW DIM AND DISTANT

BUT THE CLOSES COME AND GO
AND MY HEAD'S STILL ABOVE WATER

WHAT CAN SHIELD ME FROM THIS
TRUTH, IF NOT BECAUSE OF HER
BECAUSE SHE MET THAT BOY
WOULD I NOT BECOMED BY THESE
DOUBTS OF TRUTH LIKE BEFORE?

CUTS...

THE SHADOW
REMAINS?